

Yo ho, yo ho, a Pirates Skit for Me!

By Annabelle T.

Act One

(Maya and Annabelle are in Port Royal in typical Elizabeth-like dresses)

Maya- Wow, this is so cool! We're in Port Royal!

Annabelle- Yeah. I wonder if we know anyone here...

(In background)

Jack- And remember, my good people, that this is the day that you almost caught captain Jack Sparrow!

Annabelle- Oh my gosh! Let's go find him! I want his autogrpah and picture!

Maya- I'm not sure there are any cameras around here, but I agree, LET'S GO!!! (Takes off running with Annabelle)

(We reach the port and see all our "dear" friends Norrington, Will, Elizabeth, and Jack.)

Norrington- Sorry, ladies, but civilians aren't allowed beyond this point.

Annabelle- (Bites his finger)

Norrington- WAHHH! (Maya and Annabelle slip through onto the ship)

(On the Black Pearl)

Jack- Did anyone here someone get on board besides me?

Elizabeth- (Shrugs) I dunno. Perhaps.

Will- Umm...there they are!

Elizabeth- Erm, that's Raggeti and Tia Dalma.

Will- Right.

Annabelle- (Giggle) Jack is S000 perfect!

Maya- Yeah, he really is!

Annabelle- Let's go and see what the huge plan is! (Scampers out of hiding) Hey, Jack! What are you planning on doing with the Pearl now?

Jack- (Not noticing who asked him) Well, the usual. Pick up some more people in Tortuga, then raid, pillage, plunder, and steal my black heart out, savvy?

Annabelle- I wanna come! (Hugs Jack)

Jack- (Turns around) What the...

Mr. Gibbs- It's bad luck to have a woman on board!

Elizabeth- It's bad luck to have you on board.

Mr. Gibbs- I beg to differ!

Maya- (Runs out) Yo, ho, ho, and a bottle of rum!

Jack- You're not old enough to drink!

Maya- (Ignoring him) Drink up, me hearties, yo ho!

Jack- Heh heh, I GUESS you can stay. On one condition.

Annabelle and Maya- Yes, yes?

Jack- Guard me rum!

Maya and Annabelle- Aye, aye, Captain!

Jack- And You get extra rations for remembering the "Captain" part.

Maya and Annabelle- Yay! (Hug Jack again)

Act Two

Mr. Gibbs- Land, ho!

Annabelle- Where?

Maya- Tortuga?

Jack- Finally, people who know geography!

Maya- I'm taking that as a "yes".

Annabelle- Oh, I know all about Tortuga! I know Jack once said, "If every port was like Tortuga, no man would ever feel unwanted."

Jack- Righto.

(They all get off)

Maya- Wow, Annabelle, look!!!

Annabelle- What? It's rum, rum, more rum, and a flea-bitten cat.

Maya- No, over there---look!

Annabelle- Great Scott! It's a real live Saloon!

Maya- Live?

Annabelle- Well, not really, but look! It's real and it's huge and it's noisy and it's...

Jack- Perfect! We'll get some more crew members and a drink.

Annabelle- Wonder who we'll find there...

(In the saloon)

Jack- (To random person) Want to join battle with me against Davy Jones?

Random person- My name is Earl!

Jack- Next!

Annabelle- Wow, Maya, this place is amazing! But who's that over there?

Maya- Norrington! He's going to be angry after you bit his fingers off!

Annabelle- He was asking for it!

Maya- Whatever, we'll need to stay away and distract him.

Annabelle- Distract him? Oh, I can do that. (Tosses empty rum bottle at different random person) FOOD FIGHT!!!

(Rum bottles and potatoes fly everywhere. A steak lands on Norrington's face)

Jack- Now THIS is what I call a perfect time in Tortuga! (Sings "A Pirate's Life for Me")

Annabelle and Maya- (On balcony, away from mess. Singing at top of lungs) Yo, ho, yo, ho, a pirates life for me! We raid and plunder and we don't give a hoot! Yo, ho, yo, ho, a pirates life for me! Drink up me hearties, yo ho! Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!!!

(All of Jack's crew gets out of saloon and head for ship)

Jack- (In angry voice) Okay, who was the one that started a rum fight?

Everyone- (Points at Annabelle)

Annabelle- (Raises hand) Guilty.

Jack- (Cheerful voice) Well, congratulations! You're on your way to becoming a real pirate! I might even give you a permanent position.

Will- She is NOT a pirate! She's a sensible young lady who respects others and the law!

Jack- And you call throwing a glass bottle on someone's head respectful?

Will- No, not really, but...

Jack- Then no more words. Off to bed, with the lot of ye!

Act Three

Jack- (Sigh) Well, lads...

Maya, Annabelle, and Elizabeth- Ahem!

Jack- Excuse me. Well, lads and lasses, today is the day when we attack Davy Jones and his Kraken. Anyone with me?

Crew- I!

Jack- Good. Let's go, then!

(They meet up on the Fly Dutchman)

Davy Jones- Welcome back, Jack sparrow. You've never given me my 100 souls yet.

Jack- Oh, yes, there they are! All 100.

Annabelle- What? You hand us over to this creep and think it's ok?

Jack- (Moment of silence) Yeah, I'm good.

Annabelle- But he's ugly!

Davy Jones- Don't speak of my that way again, missy!

Annabelle- Make me! (Bites one tentacle) Hmm....tastes like chicken!

Crew- CHICKEN!!! (Eats Davy Jones)

Davy Jones- NOOO! (Gets eaten)

Jack- This calls for a celebration! Let's eat, drink and be merry in honor of our newest crew member who seems to like things that taste like chicken!

Crew- Yeah!!!

(Big party)

Jack- Ok, now I'll give you three wishes. Tia Dalma?

Tia Dalma- I see destiny in you.

Jack- Okay, wish one?

Annabelle- Marry me!

Jack- Ok, next?

Annabelle- Bring Sirius Black back to life!

Jack- Done.

Sirius- (Arises from the dead) Owa!

Jack- Last?

Annabelle- Bring Viktor Krum here and let him do the honors of making sure Sirius and Maya are married. Then make sure Viktor stays on the ship.

Jack- That's two wishes, you cheated!

Annabelle- Pirate, of course.

Jack- (Sigh) Fine, anything else you wish to add?

Annabelle- Yeah. Make sure Sirius looks like Aragorn!

Jack- Done.

(Elizabeth marries Will and Norrington grows his fingers back.
Everyone stays on the ship, though)

Jack- (Gasp) And the rum is not gone!!!